

Back Home

Mike Posner

Yes I know it's been so long,
Probably seems I'm always gone
Still don't know where I belong, wrote this song
Heaven just a plain away
I know my mom she can't wait
When I feel I lost my way,
I go home, home, home
Back home, back home
Back home, home, back home

It doesn't feel like too much changed
I still get called my government name, hey
Everything still feels the same,
Back home, home, home,
Back home, back home
Back home, home, back home
Back home, home, back home

Hey, ladies and gentlemen we have a very special guest with us
It goes by the name of king chip
Yeah, get on this flight

Either hot kids or bird legs front
When I touch down, we gonn blaze up
We gonn sleep late, when we wake up
We gonn crash the mall, to get away from
Them bad vibes that you call me bout
And all the problems he was talkin bout
Man, really wish hawk was around
And I ain't seen my dawgs in way too long
I can never get used to being away from home
Let me get a haircut, gotta pull to roots
Long heel drive yeah these my roots
I remember hittin tower city on that rapid
Now I got a story in tower city, how that happened
Never thought Cleveland to be a place I visit
When you from the middle west man...
Back home, home, home,
Back home, back home
Back home, home, back home
Back home, home, back home
Merry Christmas, happy hannuka, god bless.